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Lullaby.

Baby mine, baby mine,
Listen to your mother's words,
While the blackbirds that do blow
Want to sleep, oh, long ago—
Long ago, long ago—
Sung asleep by birds.

Go to sleep, go to sleep,"
Sing the birds upon the bough,
"Silver moon is watch will keep,"
So they sing with chirp and peep
Go to sleep, go to sleep,"
In the singing now.

Hush away, hush away,
Let shells in my baby a eyes,
All the shadows of the night
Want to chase you out of sight—
Out of sight, out of sight—
Mother guards her prize

Open wide, open wide,
Gold-fringed lids, another day,
On the eyes so deeply blue,
Drenched in all as tender dew,
As the wood-born bluebells know,
Neath the moon's white ray.

THE BYZANTINE SET.

"I don't deny that men are a great convenience in the present state of society. They talk well, dress well, feed well, and smoke well, but they don't domesticate well. 'A man that's married is a man that's marred,'" said Constance Marble, turning her magnificent eyes away from the piazza of the Mountain House, where two of the masculine persuasion were to be seen dimly through a cloud of smoke, to where sat, or, rather, reclined, a midge of a woman upon a pile of cushions.

"But you must marry some time, Constance. Everybody in our set does. I cannot see that there is anything gained by putting the evil day afar off. You surely would not be that abomination of desolation, an old maid?"

"And why not, *ma belle* Adria? I have no sympathy with monopolizing way; while youth lasts I prefer the favor of the many rather than the tyranny of a magnificent one; and when in the sere and yellow leaf, I'll—"

"'Live forgotten and die forlorn,'" interrupted Adria. "What nonsense you do talk, Constance! Nature would never have wasted so much that is charming upon one destined for a life of celibacy, and if I don't dance at your wedding before next year this time, I'll give you that set of byzantine jewelry you admire so much."

"Consider the jewels mine, O rash prophet of evil!" said Constance, laughing, as she nodded good-by, and left the apartment.

"He laughs best who laughs last, she is not the petrified lump of indifference she fancies herself, and we shall see what we shall see," soliloquized Adria de Vargas as the door closed, as it then aroused herself to the necessities of the toilet.

Meantime it might have afforded these ladies some satisfaction to have overheard the conversation mingled with the blue rings of suffocation from the fragrant Partagas upon the piazza beneath their window.

"Well, Roy, after four weeks of observation, what is your opinion of Constance the Magnificent?" asked Fred Travis.

"She does the statuesque well," responded Templeton, somewhat indifferently.

"By heavens, she is glorious! Her presence somehow makes one think of a delicious day in early autumn, while summer's bloom yet lingers, and the mellow ripeness of luscious fruit scents the air."

"Yet there is always an atmosphere of winter about her, if I may complete your figurative flight. I have little taste for those inconsistent *personnelles* that tempt you with priceless passion and defy you with mobile indifference."

"Well, she is a trifle icy, I must confess. I rather prefer 'a being all life, light and color,' like the little De Vargas."

"The De Vargas is charming. I rather affect those crosses between a yellow-jacket and a humming bird; she glitters so bewitchingly and stings with such malignity and zest, that I like her—*by Jove*, I do!"

"So do I, and I fear 'not wisely but too well,'" said handsome Fred, taking a long pull at his cigar.

"Hard hit, are you, my boy. Well, I give you my blessing; she pays a nice little income tax. But 'speak of angels and you hear their wings.' Here comes the rival belles now!"

With something like a sigh, Roy Templeton threw away the stub of his cigar, and gave his attention to the rising star, while Fred walked off in the sweet, summer sunshine with winsome, witty Adria.

"That couple do try my patience so," said she as they went, throwing a backward glance at the pair sitting in lazy impassability upon the piazza.

"How so?" queried Fred. "They appear to me a very inoffensive duo."

"That's just the difficulty. If they would quarrel between themselves, or with any one else, I should feel better about them. When they first came here I decided in my own mind that they would make a match. After laboring a month to give them every possible chance for sentiment, there they sit, manifesting about as much interest in each other as if they were a plaster of paris dog and cat sitting upon some best-room mantelpiece."

"Well, match makers usually do have their labor for their pains. Don't you know that it is very wicked if you, Miss Adria, to be cherishing such designs upon the life and liberty of your friends?"

"You are wonderfully sympathetic, Monsieur Travis. I cry *peccavi!* But it would be such a comfort to see Constance in love; besides, I really think them perfectly suited to each other."

"Indeed, I do sympathize, mam'selle, to such an extent, that I wish you would take to match-making on your own account."

"You might regret it forever after if I did. But tell me, do you think Mr. Templeton *fond* of my cousin?"

"Indeed, I am as much in the dark in regard to the state of his feelings as you. He is as uncommunicative as an oyster, and as hard to understand as a proposition in 'Euclid.'"

"*Quel desespoir!* It is enough to exasperate a saint. One day they are so friendly, and apparently absorbed in each other, that I am quite encouraged, and the next they act very much as if the North Frigid Zone had dropped down between them. Oh, dear, it is too provoking! and Constance knows that I won't marry until after she does!"

"Alas!"

"And I don't dare to say a word for fear I shall spoil it all, they are so queer; but I feel certain that if this uncertainty continues much longer my nervous system will suffer serious disarrangement."

Of course Fred laughed at the idea of her having a "nervous system," but could lend her no light on the perplexing Templeton-Marble question—which goes to prove that a third party "can't most always sometimes tell" just how matters of a private interest do stand between two people, even though those two people are the *Fidus Achates* of one's daily life.

Notwithstanding the apparent indifference of Roy Templeton, he was determined to make Constance Marble his wife; but he was wise in his day and generation, and, knowing that the race is not always to the swift, he waited, like a sanguine, philosophical Micawber, for something to turn up in his favor.

While apparently the case stood in *statu quo*, and, but pretty little *intrigant* Adria was bewailing the situation and beguiling Fred Travis of his heart, Mr. Templeton was conducting a siege that, had it been to carry any fortress but a woman's heart, would have entitled him to a generalship.

While the other men were bowing down in figurative adoration of the perfect beauty, and making fools of themselves generally over her, he contented himself with showing her that aggravating kind of politeness that a man might show his grandmother, and daring to criticuze her style by manifesting that a touch of rouge would be a great relief to the opaqueness of her complexion.

This policy was good. It won him, first, toleration; next, consideration; and lastly, pique. At first she found his presence tolerable, because he did not nauseate her with compliments, nor offend her good taste by exaggerated attentions. After a little, his not falling in love with her, being a departure from her usual experience, set her to studying him much as she would have studied a natural curiosity not mentioned by Goldsmith; and, lastly, his lack of appreciation, imperturbability and utter *sang froid* put her upon her mettle, and the cup was won, although the home-run had yet to be made.

One day when the air was heavy with languorous heat, even in the mountains, Constance went out along a narrow, winding pathway leading to a grassy plateau, closed in on three sides by the almost perpendicular walls of stone forming the mountainous peak, and overlooking an almost fathomless lake-let lying many feet below. The Aerie, as it was called, was a favorite retreat of hers, and, absorbed in her own beautiful thoughts, she heeded never the flight of time. None but Adria knew where she had gone that day, and she was lost to things terrestrial in the industrial perusal of the "The Gates Ajar." A thick fog settled down over the mountains, and, driven by it within doors, Travis and Templeton sought beguilement of the hours in the society of the ladies. Finding Adria, Templeton made inquiry for Constance.

"She went out to The Aerie three hours ago, and has not yet returned," was the reply.

"My God! she can never find her way back through the fog!" exclaimed Travis, while Templeton, with something like a gasp for breath, rushed out through the night of gathering mists.

Adria, now thoroughly alive to the danger, fluttered out, like a demented magpie, after him, as far into the gloom as her prudent lover would permit.

"Oh, dear!" she sobbed, "I can shut my eyes and see her groping her way along the narrow rocky path, with death yawning on either side."

"She would know better than attempt a return until it cleared away," suggested the comforter.

"No, she wouldn't! Perhaps even now she is drowning, or is already a cold, moist corpse in the bottom of the lake. Oh, Con——Good Lord! there she comes; or is it a ghost?"

Sure enough—wet, draggled, and looking like some pale Peri wandered from Paradise into unaccustomed places—Constance appeared upon the scene from an opposite direction. Adria exclaimed:

"Oh, Constance, he has gone to the Aerie after you."

"Who, child? Speak quick—who?"

"Roy Templeton."

"Gone to his death for me. Oh, God!" she groaned, and raised her eyes to heaven, despairing, appealing, rebellious. No other word escaped her lips; but, like a figure cut in marble, she stood gazing with frightful intensity into the impenetrable curtain of mist that enveloped the mountain path. It was a long, terrible watch; but as the day faded, the wind arose, and, lifting the veil, carried it high over the mountain-tops. Blessed wind! Like some winged spirit, Constance sped along the now clearly defined footway, followed by Fred and Adria.

About halfway to the plateau was a place where loosened earth looked as if some one had slipped, struggled to regain a balance, and gone over the precipice into the sullen waters below.

Constance stopped, reeled as if she would have fallen, and, in a voice that sounded distant and strange, moaned:

"Roy—oh, Roy!"

She thought him forever beyond the reach of her voice; but, instead, there he was coming toward her, with outstretched arms.

"My own dear Constance, safe! Great God! I thank thee!"

"It's awfully damp out here, the crimp is all going out of my hair; let's go in," whispered Adria to her *beau cavalier*.

"Not until you promise to marry me as soon after Constance becomes Mrs. Templeton as the length of the ceremony will permit," answered Fred.

"I shall catch my death staying out here, and as I'm not prepared to die, I suppose I might as well be resigned, and say—Yes. Thank goodness, I did not lose my byzantine set!"

"Pertinacity and match-making hath its reward," suggested the irrepressible; and so ended this new "Much Ado about Nothing."

French-Canadian Farms.

A correspondent writing of the French-Canadian farmers just on the Vermont boundary line, says:

On the death of the father the land was divided longitudinally, the eldest son taking the largest share and the younger sons taking *fiefs*. When roads were opened in the interior, latitudinal divisions were also made. But successive generations thus dividing the paternal acres, and settling down at home, have so reduced the size of the farms that the land is "all longitude," the frontage often being thirty-three and a half feet and the depth two thousand feet, or as one to sixty. This causes the rows of old houses to have the appearance of a village street.

But what can we say of the farms? The poor soil is exhausted, and the whole French Country is overstocked with wretched and shiftless *habitants*. Thousands of them travel many miles to help the Vermont farmers, or to work in the brick-yards of New England. The summer over, they return with almost the only money they ever see, and which is too often all exhausted before they reach home. Their cabins are of squared logs, the chinks filled with mortar; the gables are of sawed boards, and the roofs are of tin or wood. The open summer kitchen is exposed to every storm. Close by the adjoining corn-crib, and making a ladder for the rats, stands the ponderous cart, with wooden axles and double springs of the same material. Within call is the small-bodied but large-limbed "French horse," originally from Normandy, and as his master drives him he will first deal a blow, and then you will hear, "*Avance! Ah! pauvre cheval! vous avez un bon maitre!*" The shaggy brown and white dog, unlike any other of his species, also appears. It is well that these animals can subsist on little, and that little of the coarsest kind; for their masters have nothing more or better to give them. Besides onions and pot-luck, peas form the chief diet; and so common is this staple that "pea-soup" is used derisively as an adjective or noun. Poultry and salt pork are the more substantial dishes, and the only meats on their bill of fare. Yet they have one luxury—the *boudin*, or "blood-pudding," as the English call it. A fine pig is selected, the throat cut, and the blood allowed to drip into a pan; an old woman adds flour and other things, as experience suggests, and stirs the whole until it becomes cold. This delightful compound is then baked, and those who have eaten of it say that it is excellent.

Tobacco is not a luxury but a necessity with these people. After raising and curing it they twist it into rolls like a Bologna sausage, and smoke the strong and filthy stuff in short clay pipes.

In person the *habitants* are small, and have the regular features of the French. If any beards are worn, they very thinly cover the face. Upon their heads are hats with narrow brims or caps without visors. Their clothing is of coarse woolen stuff, called "French gray." In cold weather several pairs of stockings cover their feet, which are then thrust into moccasins, or immense boots without heels, secured by a strap over the instep. For merely wet weather, or for standing on the ice, wooden shoes (*sabots*) are used. In personal habits cleanliness seems to be unknown. Small-pox prevails to an alarming extent. The language they speak does not arise to the dignity of a *patois*. Even when French is spoken entirely, it has the English construction and idioms. They are poor, but seem to be happy, especially in the enjoyment of their numerous holidays, the number of which they ever strive to increase. On saints' days processions are formed, and all loafers on are expected to uncover the head and kneel as they pass with banners and images. A young man known to us was tarred and feathered because he was so unfortunate as to be caught by a procession while bathing. His hiding under the bridge did not save him from the consequences of a fancied insult.

The German Empire.

The German Empire has now a population of 41,060,845, of which 20,150,900 are males and 20,909,900 females, probably the nearest to an equilibrium of sexes in any country of an equally large population. Sixty-three per cent. of the inhabitants are over the age of fifteen years, and these are also pretty equally divided in regard to sex. Forty per cent. of those over the age of fifteen are unmarried; about nine per cent. widowed, and one-fifth per cent divorced. Of the whole population, 2,500,000 are Poles, 150,000 Wends, 50,000 Czechians, 150,000 Lutthaners, 150,000 Danes, and 270,000 French. The Protestants claim 25,549,781 of the inhabitants, the Catholics 14,851,450, the Jews 512,069. Thirty-one per cent. live in cities, sixty-nine in the country. Of the cities, thirty-one claim a population of over 50,000 each. The number of dwelling-houses in the Empire amounts to 5,263,000, and these inhabited by 7,565,000 families.

Courtship in Germany.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily News* discourses about courtship in Germany to the following effect:

"It is not of much consequence how the parties first become acquainted. Even if the young man has no thought of marriage, the society of the young ladies is likely to be not quite without interest. Now there is no other quality that German men of the middle class prize in their wives as domesticity. The young girls are very carefully trained in this respect by their mothers, and at the age at which they marry they are nearly always equal to the domestic duties of their position. They know how to knit men's hose, and to deal out rations to the servants. In the little parties the young lady is expected to make the necessary display of her domestic accomplishments, aided, of course, by judicious hints from the mother.

"An observant young man can generally tell by the second evening at the beer garden if he is a *persona grata* with the mother. If on his appearance the second evening at the rendezvous she innocently offers him a place beside the daughter, or accidentally makes a place for him, as it were in the confusion of the moment, he knows at once that one formidable outpost is carried. Perhaps the most interesting scene is a mother who, at a public place like that, has three or four daughters to adjust among as many ardent or reluctant suitors. From the pair who are most advanced in their wooing and may be left pretty much to themselves, to the pair who least harmonize and consequently need the most discreet attention and encouragement—from the one of these extremes to the other, along the intermediate grades of connubial readiness, the care of this watchful mother ranges and operates.

"In default of a public announcement of betrothal, people in the habit of watching the actors from evening to evening may tell by one infallible sign when the happy climax is reached. As soon as the swain begins to pay the young lady's reckoning in addition to his own, depend on it they are engaged. Up to that time the maiden's Gansebraten has been reckoned at the close of every evening with the account of the family, and paid for by the fond parent; but now the burden has been lightened. The future son-in-law meets his sweetheart's expenses, but them alone. Even if there be nobody else with them but the mother, she always pays her own bill. Night after night one may see at the same restaurants a young man pay for himself and his sweetheart, while the worthy matron just as regularly is left to the resources of her own purse. If the three visit the theatre he purchases stalls for two, while the mother takes her place in the *queue*, and looks out for herself, and the rule is scarcely ever broken. If it be said on the one hand that the mother, having shuffled off the responsibility of her daughter's entertainment, ought to be satisfied with that, it may be urged on the other hand that, in view of the fidelity and regularity expected of a German lover, the support of the young lady is in itself enough, and he ought not to be asked to have the mother superadded, at least until after the marriage. Young people engaged are expected to pass three hundred and sixty-five evenings a year in each other's society. If they belong to the middle or poorer classes this phenomenon is generally witnessed at cheap beer-houses and gardens, varied in summer by an occasional rural excursion. If they have a more exalted position in the social scale, there will generally be facilities for entertaining the victim at the home of the intended; and for beer-gardens they will now and then substitute a concert or a play. But the full quota of evenings is always rigorously exacted. Perhaps the most delicate situation for an anxious suitor is when the mother is indifferent, or with a little judicious matronly coquetry, knowing that he is anxious, pretends to be indifferent. This situation exacts from the candidate the most careful behavior, especially late in the evening after beer, when the mother is likely to be sleepy and tired, and even irritable. One false step then may ruin all.

A Bullet in the Brain.

The Galveston (Texas) *News* says: "The case of Mr. Lowes, the gentleman who was shot in the head, is rather a remarkable one. Although the ball is imbedded about two inches in the brain, Mr. Lowes walks about his home in the usual enjoyment of his mental faculties. The attending physician is of the opinion that the ball is incased by this time, and, with prudence during the summer months, no further danger need be apprehended. Cases similar to the one alluded to are recorded, in which persons have lived with balls lodged in the brain, while in some instances persons have died from slight wounds of the same character."

A most remarkable case of this kind is reported in the surgeon's reports during the late war. A young Norwegian belonging the Second Wisconsin Regiment was shot in the head at Bull Run. He was taken as a prisoner to Richmond, when it was discovered that the bullet had entered the side of the temple in a slanting direction and had lodged in the brain. The surgeons watched the case with much interest, but the boy did not appear to be seriously affected and after some months was exchanged. He was discharged and returned to his home in Wisconsin and went to work on a farm. Not satisfied with this labor he again offered himself as a recruit, was accepted, and again went into the army. In no way did he appear inconvenienced by the shot, save that on damp and rainy nights while on guard duty he said that his head felt dull. This feeling was not sufficient to interfere with his duty. After the war he went back to his farm and now does as hard a day's work as any man.

Born a Criminal.

The New York *Evening Post* says: The boy Pomeroy, of Boston, has confessed that he murdered the little girl whose body was found in his mother's cellar a few days ago. The deed seems to have been performed in obedience to those cruel and uncontrollable instincts which led him in other cases to catch small children and cut and otherwise maim them with knives, and in one instance to torture a boy to death.

He has always said, in explanation of his horrible conduct, that he could not help it. He is about fourteen years of age, and has evidently pursued his course alone. We are inclined, therefore, to believe that his explanation is true. His story is supported by some alleged facts which have been published in connection with this latest instance of his murderous cruelty. It is said that his father is a butcher, and that just before he was born his mother daily went to the slaughter-house with her husband, where she not only watched with pleasure the process of killing cattle, but sometimes took part in it herself. When the little boy was born he manifested the same unnatural taste for blood, and one of his boyish amusements is said to have been to plunge a knife into pieces of meat. The family is said to be an honest and industrious one, and the only other child, aged seventeen years, is spoken of as a kind-hearted and promising boy.

If these assertions are authentic, they show that Jesse Pomeroy was born with the desire implanted in his nature to hurt something. It may not be judicious to assert that he is not responsible for his conduct, although it might be argued that his nature received a lasting impress before he was born from the unwise and dangerous way in which his mother yielded to her disordered fancy for sights of blood and cruelty. She should have restrained herself, or at all events she should have been restrained or diverted from her visits to the slaughter-house. In the powerful and entertaining story of "Elsie Venner," Dr. Holmes has treated this subject very fully, the case he has selected being that of a child endowed with the instincts of a rattlesnake through the fright given to the mother by one of these reptiles.

Although the case of the boy Pomeroy does not resemble very closely those of Kate Stoddard, charged with the murder of Charles Goodrich in Brooklyn, and Mrs. Dwyer of the same city, who attempted to kill her husband, and succeeded in killing her three children, it is certain that the safety of society requires that he should be treated as, under a recent statute of this State, they are to be treated. In their cases the court ordered an investigation as to their sanity, and finally directed that they should be sent to an asylum for the insane during life, or until their recovery, when, we suppose, the indictments found or to be found against them, may come to trial. We imagine that there is little chance of the recovery of the Pomeroy boy, and therefore the most that can be done with him is to put him where he cannot harm others. In case he should be educated out of his murderous instincts and be pronounced sane, there are precedents in the Massachusetts practice for his trial, although our assumption that he was born with the characteristics which have thus far marked his conduct, if it be correct, will serve as a bar against his conviction. The lesson of his career should not be lost on parents.

Multiplication of Insects.

Treating of nature's means of limiting the numbers of insects, Professor A. S. Packard, in the *American Naturalist*, gives Bonnet's estimate of the average reproduction rate of the aphis, or plant louse. One virgin plant louse was found to bring forth about 100 young, and so on for ten generations. Now add up the number of young produced by those of say ten broods, and we have the enormous number of 1,000,000,000,000,000,000, or a quintillion young. Professor Huxley is then quoted to show the real import of these figures. "I will assume," says Mr. Hurley, "that an aphis weighs one one-thousandth of a grain, which is under the mark. A quintillion will on this estimate weigh a quadrillion of grains. He is a very stout man who weighs 2,000,000 grains; consequently the tenth brood alone, if all the members survive the perils to which they are exposed, contains more substance than 500,000,000 stout men—to say the least, more than the whole population of China." When we realize that so far from a quintillion, only a pair or two of plant lice survive, and at the end of the season die, after laying a few eggs, by which the species is represented in winter, we can form some idea of the struggle for existence among animals, and of the vicissitudes to which they are exposed. We can see how delicate is the balance of circumstances by which nature preserves the equilibrium, seeking, on the one hand, as it were, to prevent the extinction of the species, and on the other its undue multiplication.

At the Bank.

If you will present a check without introduction at a bank where you are not known, do not get heated when the teller declines to cash it, or ask him whether you look more like a thief than a gentleman. Instead of bothering him with conundrums, applaud his caution and regret your indiscretion. Napoleon promoted a picket guard who declined to accept his assurance that he was the veritable terror of Europe, and who added pleasantly that he would shoot him if he attempted to advance without the countersign; and why should not the guard behind a bank counter demand the countersign as well?

The United States Corn Crop.

It appears from returns to the Department of Agriculture that an increase in the corn area of fully 2,000,000 acres is apparent, or 6 per cent. above the breadth of last year. The percentage of increase is largest in the South. The increase in acres is largest in the West. The returns make the gain in Iowa, over 300,000 acres; in Mississippi, about the same; in Illinois, above 200,000 acres; in Indiana, fully 200,000 acres; in Kansas, about 170,000 acres; Georgia shows almost as large an increase as Iowa and Missouri; Alabama, 180,000 acres; Mississippi, 120,000 acres; Texas, 200,000 acres. The inducement to enlarge the corn area of the cotton States appears to have been less influential in the Mississippi Valley than in the more eastern States, Georgia particularly. The increase in Texas is simply due to the natural expansion of the crop areas from immigration, and is equally noticeable in cotton and other crops. The number of States reporting a decrease in area is small, including only Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Florida, Louisiana, Tennessee, West Virginia, Kentucky and California. In northern New England a late unfavorable spring interfered with planting, and in Louisiana the area is less by reason of the overflow. The States making increase are as follows: Maryland, Virginia and Wisconsin, 101; Pennsylvania, Ohio and Nebraska, 102; Massachusetts and Oregon, 103; Connecticut, North Carolina and Illinois, 104; South Carolina and Michigan, 106; Indiana, 108; Iowa, 109; Mississippi and Minnesota, 110; Alabama and Arkansas, 112; Kansas, 114; Georgia, 115; Tennessee, 116. The condition of the corn is generally good in the West, but elsewhere variable. Only Massachusetts of the Eastern States reports an average condition. Only Pennsylvania, of the Middle States, and Maryland, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Texas, of the Southern States, report the same. Minnesota is an exception in the Western States, reporting 94, and California and Oregon fail to give a full average. The percentages of condition above average are as follows: South Carolina, 101; Massachusetts, Florida, Michigan and Kansas, 102; Maryland and Iowa, 104; Illinois, 105; Texas, 106; Indiana and Nebraska, 109. The States averaging 100 are Pennsylvania, Georgia, Wisconsin and Missouri.

On the Northern Atlantic coast the late planting and cold storms are the causes of a somewhat inferior condition, though the color is generally good and the present growth promising. The inundations, soaking rains, and consequent replantings in the Southern States make the appearance of corn quite variable and account for a condition below the average in certain States; while in others, such disadvantages existing in a less degree, they have been overcome by good culture and good weather. There is complaint of local drought, but it is not of long continuance, nor does it involve wide areas. It has been most serious in Arkansas, some counties having had little or no rain in two months. In the Ohio Valley there is some complaint of drought in West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky, and in some parts of Illinois, and to some extent, also, in States west of the Mississippi. So far the injury from this cause throughout the country is less than usual. Cut-worms have been generally injurious, and chinch-bugs in the West, where, after devastating wheat-fields, they have attacked corn vigorously in many localities.

A Bad Box.

As a corporal of the New Orleans police was recently making his rounds at a very early hour in the morning his attention was attracted by a suspicious looking box which had been deposited on a doorstep. It bore a curious appearance, suggestive of an infernal machine which might go off of itself and scatter destruction around generally. So he thought it his duty to examine it closely. An investigation revealed the fact that the box, though intended to do mischief, was not meant to explode upon being opened, but that its powers of supposed mischief lay in various charms which had evidently been prepared by some practitioner of Voudou mysteries. The box was covered with white cloth, and the white cloth was covered with leaves fastened to it by innumerable brass pins. On the top of the box was a minute white coffin, yet it was large enough to afford *place for an inscription containing the* name of a female inmate of the house where the affair had been left, and likewise the day upon which the sender had evidently hoped that she would die. Within the coffin was a figure made of dough intended to represent the body of the person already mentioned, its head being transfixed through and through with pins, the ends of which bristled out in every direction. The whole arrangement was a Voudou charm, which it was supposed would bring dire destruction to the person it was intended to work against, and who, being a firm believer in the efficacy of Voudou spells, went nearly frantic on seeing the contrivance.

THE LIGHTNING.—In a severe thunder storm in Minneapolis, Minn., a woman put her three children in bed, under the old supposition that feathers are a protection against lightning. Soon a bolt struck the chimney, and passed down the side of the house close to the bed. A little girl, who lay next to the wall, was hit by the lightning on the head, the electricity coursing down her body, breaking her ribs and tearing out pieces of flesh. She lived an hour.

Papa—"And pray, sir, what do you intend to settle on my daughter? And how do you mean to live?" "I intend, sir, to settle *myself* on your daughter and to live on *you*."

Items of Interest.

A country editor advises Queen Isabella to advertise if she wishes to find the throne she lost some time ago.

An Ohio man hitched his wife and stepdaughter to a shovel plow, and plowed three and a half acres of corn with them.

Business men everywhere say that their July bills are being paid this year more promptly than usual—the most encouraging sign yet for a brisk trade in the fall.

A boy at Lancaster, Wis., was building a fence recently, when a rattlesnake bit him in the finger. He immediately caught up an ax and chopped the finger off, thus saving his life.

A puzzled Congressional aspirant remarks: "If I go for the civil rights bill I shall not be re-elected; if I go against the civil rights bill I shall not be re-elected; what am I to do, pray?"

It is an admitted fact in China and Japan that the older the tree the better the tea. The shrubs which supply the nobles of Japan with their favorite beverage are said to be in many instances 500 years old.

A fellow in Searsport, Me., who recently gave whisky to a little boy to make him drunk, was soundly horse-whipped by the boy's father, and the citizens are ready to foot all bills, if a prosecution is attempted.

A sentimental editor says, "It is comforting to know that one eye watches for our coming, and looks brighter when we come." A contemporary is grieved to learn that his "brother of the quill has a wife with one eye."

"Why did you leave your last place?" inquired a young housekeeper about to engage a new servant. "Why, you see, ma'am," replied the applicant, "I was too good looking, and when I opened the door folks took me for the missus."

Here is a Japanese recipe for keeping meat fresh in hot weather: "Place it in a clean porcelain bowl, and pour very hot water over it so as to cover it. Then pour oil upon the water. The air is thus quite excluded and the meat preserved."

Here we have a story of 25,000 visitors at Saratoga at $5 per day, and another of a blind man found dying of starvation in a cellar in New York city. Contrast the pictures and then cease to wonder why the world agrees with Shylock that "thrift is blessing."

Andrew Mineter, of Dover, N. H., being laid up with a big swelling in his back, sent for a medicine man, who extracted from the painful locality a piece of jack-knife blade about two inches in length. He believes this was inserted into his person two years ago, while trying to stop a melee on the railroad. The broken blade had journeyed four inches into Andrew's anatomy.

Who can read without emotion the story of the two little girls in Green Bay, Wis. The eldest was seven years of age, the youngest only five. A drunken father left them alone in their room for six days with only a small loaf of bread for food. When the children were found the eldest sister was nearly dead, having refused to eat of the bread, so that her little sister might not suffer.

Eating Between Meals.

This pernicious habit, which unwise parents permit their children to form, is one prolific cause of dyspepsia in middle and mature life. Every organ of the body requires rest, and if this demand is not complied with, derangement and disease inevitably result. The brain and nerves must have rest in sleep, the heart rests between its beatings, the muscles cannot work all the time, neither can the stomach endure perpetual motion. The entire system in each and every part is greatly influenced by habit, which, when formed, becomes second nature; hence the child accustomed to constant nibbling of some sweet or comfit demands it, and is unsatisfied and uncomfortable without it.

The meals of children, no less than of grown people, should be so regularly served, so skillfully compounded, and there should be such a blending of heat-producing and muscle-making food, that after a full meal the appetite should clamor for nothing until the hour for the next meal comes round.

Most children love sweets, and, unless restrained, eat too freely of them. Saccharine substances of all kinds contain only heat-producing elements. Persons confined to sugar as their sole diet, perish from hunger almost as soon as those who eat nothing. A child fed upon cake and other sweet foods, which generally contain very little nitrogenous or muscle-making substance, will soon after eating become hungry again and clamor to be fed. Let the child be gradually and judiciously starved into a normal appetite, and then fed upon wheaten bread or oatmeal mush and fresh milk from a healthy cow, with the ordinary vegetables and fruits of the season, and what he eats will be all he needs till meal time comes again.

Stomach digestion is only a part of the process of assimilation. In from two to three hours after a hearty meal the stomach should be empty. Meantime bowel digestion is going on, and the blood is being reinforced, not from the stomach, but from absorption by the lacteal glands of those elements of nutrition not eliminated from the food until after it passes into the duodenum and is mixed with the bile and pancreatic juice. While bowel digestion is going on the stomach is given a chance to rest.

For children about five hours between meals is a proper interval, and not unsuitable for grown people, though a longer time than that may elapse between dinner and supper. The breakfast, many writers on health say, should be the heartiest meal of the day, the dinner less hearty, and the supper light, so that the hours of sleep shall find the stomach entirely at rest,

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR - - Editor.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the circulation and the highest medium of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the County are respectfully solicited, and will be thankfully read for if desired.

SUBSCRIBERS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, until a ruling the present management, parties paying their subscription in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to anonymous communications. every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and transient of yorthising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars, each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

LET the people of the country bear in mind that the two chief planks in the State platforms of the Democratic party, this year, are repudiation and opposition to civil rights—facts which are self-interpreting.

THE Democracy can swallow repudiation as easily as one can swallow fat pork. Almost everywhere the organs of that party insist that greenbacks are good enough to pay back the creditors of the government, and look upon the Indiana proposition as rather honorable than otherwise.

The New York *Sun*, whose praise is poison, and whose support is certain destruction to any public man, now nominates Governor Dix, of New York, for the Presidency. A little while ago it was in favor of the Speaker of the National House of Representatives, but it must since have had an attack of chill BLAINE.

THE Albany *Evening Journal* says: "The cost of Democratic rule is always excessive. The Indianapolis *Journal* has just been making a thorough review of all the counties of the State. It finds that in the forty-eight Democratic counties the average tax is 102, while in the Republican counties it is 88½. Here is a difference of over twenty cents on every hundred dollars in favor of Republican rule. Two years ago we published tables showing analogous state of facts in New York. In this State, as in Indiana, Republican administration proves cheaper than Democratic."

THERE is not (says a cotemporary) an acceptable feature in the declared policy of the Democratic party which has not been a thousand times avowed by the party in power, and there is not a plank in its platform, disjointed, scattered and incoherent as it is, obnoxious to the creed of the Republican party, which would not be promptly rejected by a majority of the people. It has raised no new issue on which it dares to enter the field. Its only hope is, not on its own merit, for it has absolutely none, but on the alleged weakness and failures of the dominant party. It enters the contest, therefore, with no purpose but a wild and desperate scramble for plunder and power, and with nothing to encourage it but the prospect of ignominious defeat.

LUMBERMEN'S CONVENTION.—A call has been made for a convention of the timber dealers and producers of Clearfield and adjoining counties, to meet at Clearfield on Tuesday, the 18th day of August, 1874, at 2 o'clock p. m., to consider what is best for the interests of the trade, and to adopt such measures as may reduce the stock of timber the coming season to the actual wants of the market next spring. The call further says: We invite all to meet with us and give their presence and counsel, so that we may inaugurate and faithfully execute some plan that will protect our interests at home, as well as those of our customers east, from ruinous sacrifices, should there be the usual stock of timber put into market next season."

General Allen

The Reading *Times* says: "Amid the jarring wrangle of adherents of rival candidates for the several offices on the State Ticket, to be voted for in November, it must be gratifying to the friends of General Harrison Allen to know that so well and ably has he served as Auditor General that no name is mentioned anywhere in opposition to him, and that, throughout the entire Commonwealth, public opinion seems for once to be unanimous in its verdict of approval of the faithful and intelligent manner in which the duties of the Auditor General's office have been discharged."

Our Enemies Being Judges.

The best way to succeed is to deserve success. That is the case with the Republican party, our enemies themselves being judges. Favorable testimony from an enemy, is always considered doubly valuable. The New York *Tribune* cannot be classed as a friend of the Republican party, but is rather inclined to lean toward the Democracy. Yet it is compelled, by a sense of justice, to offer some remarks on the course of the Democracy in New Hampshire and Connecticut that are quite as pertinent to those of that political faith in this State and county. It says, "the Democrats of New Hampshire and Connecticut do not seem to understand that they are the subjects of an experiment by the people; that they are only temporarily intrusted with power with a view of discovering whether, after all, they are wise enough to accept its responsibilities and discharge its duties. It is an experiment that has been tried on a small scale repeatedly during the past fifteen years, but always with unsatisfactory results. The Republican party has several times been reminded of its responsibility to the people and recalled to a sense of its duty and obligations by temporary reverses; and as many times the experiment of trusting the opposing party with just a little taste of power has been ventured on. The result has been invariably the same. Temporary reverses have sobered the party of the Administration, and taught its leaders to correct its errors. It can be said of it, indeed, that no party in the history of the country was ever so sensitive to public opinion, none ever so readily obeyed the helm of popular sentiment, as did the Republican party for the first twelve years of its existence. On the other hand, the effect of the most trifling successes upon the Democratic party, instead of steadying them with the sense of responsibility, has been rather to set them crazy with the desire for spoils and intoxicate them with the plunder. There has been no exception to this rule. The unprejudiced observer of our politics cannot help remarking that in the sense of being discreet, prudent, clear-headed, the present dominant party has invariably shown itself superior to its opponent.

— The most important election this month will be that in North Carolina, which occurs to-day In 1872 the Republicans were successful on the State ticket, while the Democrats elected five of the eight Congressmen. The test of political strength in the State will be on the vote for the Superintendent of Public Instruction, for which office the Republicans have nominated Thomas R. Parnell and the Democrats Stephen D. Pool.

The Washington *Republican* says that notwithstanding "a bolt in Wake county from the regular Republican ticket, which has spread its influence to a greater or less extent throughout the State, we have assurances that the success of the State and Congressional tickets will not be imperiled by this unfortunate dissension, and it is to be hoped that the experience of this campaign will serve to make the party more careful and more heedful of the general as well as special interests in making future nominations."

— The familiar proverb that it is "an ill wind which blows nobody good" was never more forcibly illustrated than in Nebraska on Saturday. The violent storm of rain and wind which seems to have carried destruction almost across the continent, wrecking its final fury on Pittsburgh, did much damage to property throughout the State. But it also blew out of Nebraska vast clouds of grasshoppers that were just on the point of devouring the harvest. To the people of the State into which the grasshoppers were blown, the merits of this particular wind may not be so apparent. The inhabitants of Nebraska, however, have reason to accept it with thankfulness.

— It is said that nearly two hundred people in the city of New York rise at daybreak for the purpose of repairing to the slaughter-houses and drinking the warm blood of animals. At first the taste is repulsive, but in a short time the desire for the ensanguined blood becomes intense. Consumptives drink the warm blood as a means of prolonging their lives, and some testify that their existence has been prolonged for many years by partaking of it regularly, and that it has become a positive luxury.

— The sons of Stephen A. Douglass have finally won their long pending suit for his Chicago property, and are $250,000 richer than they were last week.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

— Old Probabilities needs waking up. The signal observer at Pittsburgh was unable to predict any signs of the coming rain deluge.

— Men are judged by the tone and drift of their minds. Beecher wrote the "Life of Christ;" Tilton is the biographer of Victoria Wood hull.

— Fifteen cargoes of California new wheat are now afloat for Great Britain, against ten cargoes during the month of July last year.

— Thus far the Democratic press, in its discussions of Republican men and measures, exhibits no higher logic than libel, no better policy than personal abuse, and no broader statesmanship than tittle-tattle.

— If there is anything that makes the average Britisher jollier than usual, it is the belief that the tariff laws of the United States are in prospect of repeal. He is again hugging this delusion to his manly bosom.

— The Elk *Democrat* says Gen. Harry White's unpopularity will ensure his defeat. We know a number of candidates who give half of their estate if they had a few grains of that unpopularity.

— The Savannah *News* treats the Beecher case with great brevity. It says: "If this had been a Georgia affair, Beecher's obituary would now be among the bound volumes of the *Morning News*."

— Colonel Emlen Franklin, it is said will receive the Republican nomination for Congress in the Lancaster district, and John M. Stehman, formerly of the House, will be nominated for State Senator in the northern district of Lancaster county.

— Mrs. Tilton is of small, delicate and almost fragile physique; and in comparison to her tall husband, she seems like a child. Her face is full of womanly sympathy and sweetness, while the eyes are inexpressibly sad, with lines which imply great physical and mental suffering.

— The County Treasurers elected this year and hereafter will hold office three years. The County Commissioners will hold office one year—from January, 1875, to January 1, 1876. In the fall of 1875 three Commissioners will be elected, to hold office three years.

— Murat Halsted, editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, speaks very discreditably of the intelligence of his own citizens. He says he does not know six persons residing in Cincinnati who are protectionists. But possibly the knowing gentleman possesses very little acquaintance among the cultured and intelligent classes.

— The Democrats of Alabama have nominated Mr Geo. S. Houston for Governor, and have made a platform for the campaign. Mr. HOUSTON is an aged gentleman who has served in Congress twenty years, at various times, his last term being in the Thirty fifth Congress. The platform may be summed up in the words: This is a White Man's Government. It is a long protest against the colored man and all his works. The colored man is described as "barbarous and ignorant," with an airy ignoring of the fact that the gentlemen who made and kept him in ignorance and barbarism are those who now object to him and his civil claims as a man and brother.

— The Western farmer can hardly be having a sweetly pastoral life of it. A newspaper there sketches his daily troubles: At daylight he investigates his corn-hills for cut-worms. Then he gets up an appetite for his breakfast by crushing codling-moth larvae with a hoe hoe dle. During the forenoon he deluges the potato-bugs with a solution of paris green. His post-prandial pleasure is to scald the chinch-bugs. His evening delight is to smudge peach trees to keep down the curculio. When he wakes to another day of toil, he hears fresh grasshoppers tinkling against the pane. Happy husbandman!

MARRIED.

WILDER—STORY.—At the house of the bride's Parents, Marvin Creek, July 30, 1874, Mr Perseus Wilder, of Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., and Miss Eva Story, of Smethport, Pa.

R. L. PAGE.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

OLEAN, N. Y.

2nd Door south of the Olean House.

Good Fits and Durable Garments.

I HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF Fall and Winter cloths and cassimeres, which I am prepared to make up for my customers in the latest and best style.

GOOD WORKMEN ONLY EMPLOYED.

Olean, N. Y., August 6, 1874.

P. J. Hanour,

Importer of

FINE BRANDIES,

CHOICE WINES

FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.

150 and 152 Main and 110 Commercial Sts.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Smethport School.

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN CO., PA.

THE Fall Term will commence Tuesday, September 15th, 1874, and continue three months. In addition to the common and higher English branches, instruction will be given in Latin, German, French, and Vocal and Instrumental Music. Also, in Surveying, with use of Transit for practical field work.

Rooms and Board.

Rooms will be furnished with or without table board. Rooms 25 to 50 cents per week. Board, school week, $2 00, full week $2 75

Tuition.

Common English, per term.....$5 00
One or two additional for each of the higher branches.
Vocal Music.....$10 00
Instrumental Music.....$10 00
Use of instrument.....$2 00

All bill must be settled in advance.

Those wishing rooms must apply before Aug. 24.

Primary Department.

A Primary Department, under the supervision of Miss Cerna Sartwell, will commence at the same time and place Tuition for term, $3 00.

For further particulars apply to

E. E. TRAIN, Principal.

Manhood, How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Bewell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the application of the knife, pointing out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wines and Liquors,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Particular attention given to orders by mail or telegraph. Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES. &c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

S. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

Nos. 194 & 198 Washington St

BUFFALO, N. Y.

James D. Otto.

Let the people of McKean county remember that at my old stand in Port Allegany they can still get blacksmithing done better cheaper, and on shorter notice than at any other shop in northern Pennsylvania. All kinds of Black smithing for Farmers, Lumbermen, Wagon makers, etc Special attention paid to shoeing Port Allegany, March 20, 1873

Summer Arrangement.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER June 20, 1874, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. R'y as follows—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a. m. —Mixed Train to Port Allegany—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 2.10 p. m., at Portville 4 06, at State Line 4 21, at Eldred 4 50, at Larrabee 5 10, at Port Allegany 6 00

6.20 a. m. —Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 9-11, at Portville 9-28, Eldred 9-49, Larrabee 9-55, Port Allegany 10-15, Emporium 11 15 Williamsport 5.20 p. m., Sunbury 8.35 Harrisburg 10-10 p. m., Philadelphia 2.50 a. m., Baltimore 2 40 a. m., Washington 3 20 a. m.

5.30 p. m. —Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8 40, at Portville 8.56, State Line 9 04, Eldred 9-16, Larrabee 9-23, Sartwell 9-29, Port Allegany 9.45

Trains Leave Emporium

3.15 a. m. —Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sunday.) stopping at Port Allegany 5 45, Larrabee 6 00, Olean 7-11, Buffalo 8.00 p. m

6 p. m. —Niagara express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 7 00, at Larrabee 7 24, at Olean 8.10, at Buffalo 11 p. m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m. —Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Portville Point 4 50, Sartwell 5 05, Larrabee 5 10, Eldred 5-17, State Line 5 25, Olean 6 00, Buffalo 8 50 a. m

H. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 21st, 1873, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX. leaves Phila.		7 30 a. m
" " "	Renovo	6 20 p. m
" " "	Emporium	8.20 p. m
" " "	St. Marys	7.35 p. m
" "	arr. at Kane	9 15 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila.		11 55 p. m
" " "	Renovo	11 10 a. m
" " "	Emporium	1.15 p. m
" " "	St. Marys	2.10 p. m
" "	arr. at Erie	8.05 p. m

EASTWARD.

NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Kane		9.00 a. m
" " "	St. Marys	10.39 a. m
" " "	Emporium	11 35 a. m
" " "	Renovo	4 05 p. m
" "	arr. at Phila.	2.50 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11 20 a. m
" " "	St. Marys	6 08 p. m
" " "	Emporium	6 10 p m
" " "	Renovo	9 20 p m
" "	arr. at Philadelphia	9-30 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

m21v1]

SPECIALTIES!

ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE

Pure Silk, Grosgrain & All

RIBBONS,

The best made, just received at

R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.

Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen

of those justly celebrated

Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,

in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.

This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen

those *New and Nobby Straw*

Hats for men and boys, at

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?

You Should,

and this month's styles of Silk and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice

OF

Elegant Parosols

AT

R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,

CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL

We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils,

Glass, Putty,

Nails, Etc., Etc.

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No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

W. T. Callar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,

Oils, Fancy Goods,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

OLEAN HOUSE.

J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.

This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore GRAY or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, AUG. 6, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

— The green apple season is at hand, and our doctors are again looking cheerful.

— Changes in the P. & E. time table will be noticed this week, taking effect July 31st.

— Dan Rice's circus, now meandering through the country, is spoken of by the press as a very shabby affair.

— At a meeting of the Borough Council, Monday evening, a resolution was passed declaring Water street open to the use of the public on the 15th of this month.

— Fox and Horton townships, in Elk county, were visited with a terrible and destructive hail storm on the 21th ultimo. Not less than $10,000 damage was done to the crops and other property.

— Mr. Dan'l Easterbrook has bought the property of Mr. A. N. Taylor west of his residence. The price paid, we understand to be $4,000. We congratulate Dan. upon his prospective pleasant change of residence.

— The present Board of Directors of the Erie Railway have ratified the purchase of over eleven hundred thousand dollars worth of coal lands of Dr. C. R. Earley, of Ridgway, Pa.

— A large congregation attended the Quarterly Meeting services in the M. E. Church last Sabbath. Rev L. A. Stevens preached an eloquent and excellent sermon, the singing was unusually good, and the services more than ordinarily solemn and interesting.

— The young man who can see anything so irresistibly funny in the solemn ceremony of the admission of a candidate into the church that he cannot refrain from a broad grin during the entire service, must have either a bad heart, very poor bringing up, or very few brains.

—Every one who likes to wear well-fitting garments will be interested in the advertisement of R. L. Page, Merchant Tailor at Olean, in another column. He is an experienced cutter and seldom makes a mistake. He has a large stock of fall and winter goods on hand, which purchasers will do well to look at before going elsewhere.

A Sad Ending.—Miss Ella Johnson, of Wellsville, who was presented with a fine pistol, as a reward for her bravery in defending her mother's house from attack of a burglar, has met with a most sad and horrible misfortune. On Wednesday she was showing some lady friends how she could use her new pistol. During the exhibition, one of the barrels was prematurely discharged, and the ball entered the abdomen of Miss Della White, an intimate and highly esteemed friend. The wound is regarded as fatal, and Miss Johnson is almost frantic over the unfortunate and painful occurrence.—Cuba Herald

Miss White has since died of her injuries.

— The Excursion Executive Committee have received letters from Prof Pierre the great Rope Walker, saying that he will give one of his exhibitions on the day that the Excursionists from this section are at the Falls—the 26th inst—exclusively for their benefit. This will be a great attraction of the excursion, as it will furnish to many an opportunity that may never occur again to witness one of the most daring feats on record. He will walk across the Niagara River, from Victoria Point to the Bridal Veil, just below the Suspension Bridge, on a rope 1260 feet in length, 190 feet above the river at the ends, and 180 feet above the water at the centre. The exhibition will be free, no admission fee being charged.

A Plucky Storekeeper.—There is a storekeeper at Sheffield, Warren County, who recently showed more intrepidity than is usually found. Some lawless acts had been perpetrated thereabout and among them an attempt was made to get into Mr Horton's store, but it was unsuccessful. Horton rightly guessing that another call would soon be made, put sixteen buckshot in his gun and left it near his bedside for emergencies. On Monday night he was awakened by a noise in the store and rushing down stairs was just in time to see three fellows making off in the darkness. He fired his gun at them but as it checked nobody—except the check Mr. Horton received from the kicking of the piece—it was fair to presume that he missed. But he is a well built, strong man and he no sooner found that he had made a poor shot than he dropped his gun and bounded off unarmed after the three. After a lively chase he came up to the blackguard and the rascal turned for a fight, calling on the two others to help him. Horton, however, knocked him down so scientifically that the other two didn't like to tackle that kind of a customer and made off. Horton then pummeled his prisoner into submission, marched him thence back to the store, and on Wednesday brought him to jail here for safe keeping, the jail at Warren being safer to hold prisoners at present.—Warren Mail.

Smethport School—Fall Term.

In another column will be found the announcement of the coming fall term of the Smethport School. The term will open on Tuesday, September, 1, and continue three months. In addition to the common and higher English branches, opportunity will be given for the study of Latin, French, German, Music, and Surveying. A primary department, under the charge of Miss Cora Sartwell, will be conducted, at a very low rate of tuition. Board and rooms can be obtained by students from a distance at very reasonable rates. Prof. Train is a thorough, competent and conscientious teacher, and we hope to see the school well filled for the fall term. It is expected that the new Academy will be ready for occupancy for the winter term.

Intense Excitement at Bradford.

A LITTLE CHILD MALTREATED BY A VAGRANT WHO TAKES TO THE WOODS—HE CAPTURED—LOCKED UP—ATTEMPTS FURTHER MEDDLING—TRIED—ESCAPES WITH THE CONSTABLE'S HORSE AND BUGGY.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

As there are many who think Squire Crocker did wrong in committing a person for "assault with attempt to commit to rape" upon the person of a child, I send you the evidence as taken before him on Monday morning of this week, and think none can doubt the justice of the decision. The evidence is the briefest and most satisfactory statement of the affair.

Prisoner sworn.—My name is William S. Hutchinson; reside in Scranton, about 4½ miles northeast of Scranton. Never went by any other name. Was going to Wilkesbarre last Friday afternoon. Met the little girl about a mile or a mile and a quarter from here, about three o'clock; overtook the child; she went away after I gave her a penny and kissed her; was within about ten feet of her when I told her not to be frightened, took hold of her arm and kissed her; gave her a penny first; didn't lead her; she ran and was scared; didn't pull the child on the ground; wasn't on the ground myself; was out of the road, on the side of the road; the girl was not on the ground at all, don't remember hearing her scream. * * * After leaving the little girl I went towards another road, and through a berry patch, then through the woods. I left the road and went through the woods without any object. Traveled till ten o'clock at night; stayed at a house; left next morning at daylight and kept on till I came to the railroad. Met the little girl in a public place; there were no men or women in sight; the other children did n't cry; I distanced the little girl; talked with her; can't remember any language I used to the child; had no hold of her clothing; kissed her only once or twice; didn't leave the child out of the road; the child did not scream. Was a soldier in the 13th Pennsylvania Volunteers, Infantry; lost an arm at Gettysburg; was a drummer boy at first; my pension supports me.

Mrs. E—— C—— sworn:

Saw the prisoner on the road near Mr. Stone's residence last Friday about four o'clock. Was on the railroad track; saw the children going from school; saw prisoner go up to my little girl and to Blanche J.; saw prisoner take hold of Mr. S.'s little girl and throw her down; heard the child scream, was about 15 rods off. I then ran toward the depot and got Mrs. G. When he threw the little girl down he said down; saw nothing more of the man; the child cried two or three minutes; the place could not be seen from my house.

Upon cross examination this lady stated where she lived, and that the transaction took place at the side of the road, that the man was with the girl about five minutes, and that the child was scared.

Mrs. S—— sworn:

I am mother of the child, and wife of T—— S——. When my little girl came home from school last Friday she met me, excited and scared, and said, "O, Ma, I met a man and he threwed me down on the ground, and he * * * I screamed. He told me to keep still or he would hurt me. He gave me a penny and I throwed it away." I found her drawers, that were sewed in front to her waist, nearly torn from the waist. She said the man acted real nasty. The child was quite inflamed * * and could scarcely walk next day. She was confined to her bed nearly all day. The child said * * *

The child was then told to state what she knew, but her answers were mostly yes or no to direct or leading questions, and of course agreed with the previous testimony.

I—— C——, a child aged seven years, said the man asked her what was her buriy, and that she ran away and didn't see any more

The prisoner was then asked by his counsel what he had to say. He denied having thrown the child to the ground said he belonged to the 16th regt Penn's Vols., and lost his arm at Gettysburg that he afterward belonged to the 9th New York, was a pensioner and that Mr Barret, of Scranton, had his papers.

Esquire Ackley and A T Newell, for defendant. J. E. Blair and W. Lord for prosecution.

Decision—Guilty, and Justice proceeded to commit him to county jail.

After the decision was given, and while the papers were being made out, an effort was made to get the matter settled, and not send the prisoner to jail.

The prisoner had attended the prayer meeting, on Sunday evening, being taken out of the lock-up, and going in company with the constable. He told of his love to the Savior, and got the sympathies of many, who thought he was a devoted, pious soul. His story of losing an arm on Pennsylvania soil and being a pensioner also got him house sympathy.

Of his love to God and his piety, there is a slight doubt in the minds of the brethren and sisters who so lately said amen. Though it should be acknowledged that the Justice who tried him and one of his council are not frequenters of prayer meetings.

Of his being a pensioner, some doubt, who find from Bates History that the 16th Penna. regiment was a three month's regiment, and was mustered out years before the battle of Gettysburg was fought, and when he afterwards claimed that he belonged to the 9th New York, or Jim Fisk's Own, some believed him.

But he, trusted to neither piety or patriotism to carry him through. He had asked for the prayers of all good people the night before, and as the constable was one to whom he could look as a brother in the good cause, he took the constable's horse and buggy, never asked for any more prayers, stood not on the order of his going, but away he went, until he came to a place where he could leave the highway and take to the dense woods. At last accounts he was not captured, but was on the way to glory or some other place.

When the testimony is read and all the circumstances taken into consideration, not only will it be acknowledged that the decision of the Court was just, but that there is loose on society a character that should be either confined to the prayer-meeting, the States prison, or the lunatic asylum. H.

Grove Meeting.

A Grove meeting will be held on Coin Creek, near Carl Wright's mill, on Friday and Saturday, August 14 and 15; also on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

J. L. Rossmeisl, Pastor.

Tragedy in Port Allegany.

A BRUTAL ASSAULT UPON C. H. HOBER—THE INJURIES PROBABLY FATAL—THE WOULD-BE MURDERER ARRESTED.

The people of Port Allegany were thrown into consternation on Monday by the report that a murder had been committed in the streets of that village. The particulars of the affair as reported to us are substantially these:

To go back to the origin of the difficulty, it is stated that Mr. Hober secured the ill-will of his assailant last winter by refusing to allow him to ride on his loaded wagon, even when he himself was walking to relieve his team. A few words passed between them, but nothing more came of it at the time or was thought of it by Mr. H. But it seems that the other man, whose name we have not learned, nursed his wrath until a convenient opportunity should occur for revenge. That opportunity occurred on Monday, when he with a few boon companions, was having a spree in Port Allegany and was just full enough of bad whisky to be ripe for any scheme of devilry. Meeting Mr Hober in Gelty's drugstore, he commenced abusing him on the score of the old grudge, and making murderous threats. Becoming too boisterous, Dr. Gelty turned him out of doors, Mr. Hober remaining inside for his own safety. Remaining there some time, until he thought his disagreeable and dangerous acquaintance had left the vicinity, he went to where his horse and buggy was standing near by and prepared to go home. He had hardly reached the place when his assailant, who seemed to be lying in wait, again appeared and commenced his abuse, and continued it so far that Mr. Hober was obliged to knock him down in self defense. He sprang to his feet and seizing a pitchfork threatened to run it into him, when he was disarmed by the bystanders. In the meantime Mr. Hober was making haste to get into his wagon and away from his assailant, but in an unguarded moment the murderous villian, seizing a neck-yoke stepped up behind him, and swinging the ponderous weapon with both hands, dealt him a tremendous blow on the head, felling him to the ground, with his skull fearfully crushed. In the confusion of the moment he was allowed to escape. At this writing (Wednesday morning) Mr. Hober is alive, but still in an unconscious state. It is not thought that there is any hope of his living. His assailant was under the influence of whisky, but he was perfectly sober, and was only anxious to avoid any difficulty with so ugly a customer. Search was immediately made for the murderer, and he was finally captured in Eldred yesterday, and taken to Port Allegany, from whence he was brought by Constable Eastwood, and lodged in our secure (?) jail. He will be examined before the Justice at Port Allegany to-day. There is naturally great excitement in Port Allegany over the terrible tragedy, and we are told that it was only by the exercise of the greatest coolness and courage on the part of Constable Eastwood that the prisoner's friends did not attempt his rescue. We understand that he is an Irish laborer on the railroad.

Later.—Since the above was in type we learn that Mr Hober has died from his injuries.

Teachers Institute.

The County Institute will be held at the Court House, in Smethport, September 8, 9, 10, and 11 Evening lectures will be given on educational subjects. Lectures and Instructors—Prof. R. Curry, Doctor of Philosophy and Deputy State Superintendent, and Prof. H. S. Jones, Sup't of Schools of the city of Erie. Both these gentlemen are well known to be eminently successful as institute workers, and no effort will be spared on my part to make the session interesting and instructive to all. Directors and the public generally are invited to be present. I trust that every teacher in the county who can, will attend during the entire time,

W. H. CURTIS, Co. Sup't.

July 30, 1874.

— Religious Services, at Farmers Valley next Sabbath, Aug. 9th, at 3 p. m. C. A. Dissin

— Several of our citizens are at Buffalo attending the races. We are watching the daily police reports very closely.

— Judge W. S. Brownell's two boys have been absent several days on a pleasure and fishing trip. They are good boys and deserve a holiday occasionally.

— The pleasant parties of which we made mention last week were admirably supplemented by an equally agreeable entertainment at the residence of Dr. S. D. Freeman.

— Our liberties are in danger. We have to report another accession to the "Hamlin Ring". It is a little girl, and Mr. and Mrs. Redfield have an abundant right to feel supremely happy and excessively proud.

Good.—Messrs McCoy & Reilly have made an addition to their business in the shape of a neat little soda fountain. It is not as large as some, but the soda is none the less refreshing and palatable on a warm day. Call and try a glass, and you will surely call again when you are thirsty.

— The Excursion Committee inform the public that no tickets will be sold after Aug. 20th, as no more accommodations will be secured than the sale of tickets up to that date will warrant. They will not crowd their coaches with those who neglect to purchase tickets by the time requested.

— The Northwestern Agricultural fair will be held in Erie, commencing September 15th next, and continuing four days. Ex-Gov. Curtin will deliver the address.

— There is to be a camp Meeting in the grove near the village of Bradford, commencing next Wednesday, the 12th inst. Bishop Edwards, of Baltimore, and other distinguished Speakers from abroad will be present.

Appleton's American Cyclopedia.—The revised edition of this best of all Cyclopedias is being issued, one volume once in two months. Six volumes are out. Sixteen will complete it. It is finely illustrated with maps and engravings. It is a complete library on all subjects, and she'd be in every family that care for knowledge. Six dollars once in two months will pay for it. Thousands of dollars will not buy a library so full and valuable.

C. K. Jenson, of Fredonia, N. Y., sole manager for this section, has placed the agency for Potter and McKean counties in the hands of A. J. Hyman, of Port Allegany, to whom apply. [27-4t

Obituary.

Mr. William Tenny, one of the oldest surviving residents of Lafayette township, passed away on the 25th ult, after a life of suffering for more than thirty years. He bore with Christlike patience the most severe bodily affictions to the end. Only a few days before his death, his pastor, on meeting him, and as they shook hands, said: "Well, father Tenny, how do you get along." He replied, "Well, I am here," at the same expressing the unmistakable evidence of contentment. He leaves many friends to mourn S. H.

WANTED.

An energetic and reliable man can obtain the Agency of the FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA for McKean County, by corresponding with HENRY W. WATSON, Gen'l Agent. Williamsport, Pa.

(References required.) 29-3t

BUGGY FOR SALE.

A light, single buggy, strong, well made, and in good condition, will be sold cheap. Can be seen at my place two miles north of Smethport.

28-tf W H CURTIS.

Notice.

Western District of Pennsylvania: At Smethport, the 23d day of May, 1874—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of H. D. Arnt and C. Conradein Gang business under the firm name of Arnt & Conradein, who have been adjudged bankrupts, on creditors' petition, by the District Court of said District

O. F. HAVEN, Assignee, &c

July 23, 1874.

Rufus Fitzsimmons (by her next friend Joseph Stull,) vs Elizabeth Fitzsimmons.

In McKean Co. Common Pleas, No. 136, Dec T. 1873.

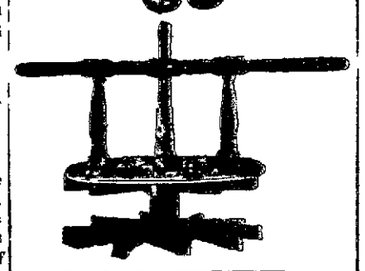
The respondent in the above entitled case is hereby notified to appear before the judges of our said court at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday the 28th day of September next, to show cause if any you have, why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant, agreeable to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

W N POWELL, Sheriff

Smethport, June 23, 1874.

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellencies as a family servant:

Mrs. A N Taylor,	Mrs. S P Rockwith,
" C K Sartwell,	" John Stoddard,
" M N Powell,	" James Howard,
" John Grigsby,	" Lucius Gifford,
" John B Taylor,	" Wm. Sherwood,
" D L Knapp,	" Horace Vanscoiock,
" Wm. Haskell,	" H P Barbour.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.

P. L. Knapp. John Taylor.

Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

MOORE HOUSE

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. V. Moore, Proprietor.

(FORMERLY YORK HOUSE.)

Newly Furnished. Cuts to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best bar in Western New York.

NOTICE!

J. G. Pelton,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Merchant Tailor, has just returned from New York with his Spring and Summer Stock of Goods, Consisting of English, French and American Suitings, trimmings in all of the new and desirable styles.

Extra pains will be taken to give you Nice fitting Suits made in the most durable and artistic manner.

11—3 6 m

Annual Report

Of Keating School District for the school year ending June 1, 1874:

SCHOOLS.

Number of schools	10
No. of months taught in each	6
No. of scholars enrolled	242
Average attendance	228
Average salary of teachers	$16 99

TAX.

No. of mills levied on the dollar	18½
Total amount levied	$1183 66

RESOURCES.

Money on hand at commencement of year	$491 67
Money received from the State	196 67
Money received from collectors, &c.	1118 63
Money received from Co. Treas.	900 00
	$2706 17

EXPENDITURES.

Building and furnishing	212 03
Repairs, &c.	281 47
Teachers' wages	1129 60
Fuel, contingencies and exonerations	273 43
Treasurer's fees	26 32
Secretary's fees	20 00
Cash in hands of treasurer	865 60
	$2706 17

Attest: A. H. CORY, Secretary.

June 20, 1874.

Annual Report

Of Lafayette Township for school year ending June 1, 1874:

Number of schools,	5
" months taught	6½
Average salaries of teachers	27,034
Number of mills levied on the dollar	25
Total amount levied	1178 20
On hand from last year	103 19
Received from other sources	469 60
	2360 96

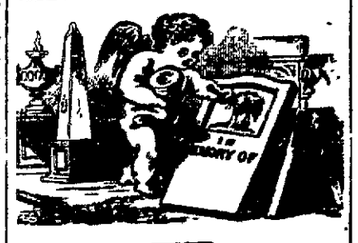
Expenditures:

For building and furnishing	1242 32
Teachers' wages	868 00
Fuel and contingencies	74 50
Treasurers fees, exonerations, etc	26 00
For salary of secretary	50 00
" other expenses	50 00
	2360 81

Resources	23 16	
Liabilities	431 07	
		291 91

D. L. ALDRICH, Sec'y.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.



The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,

TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St.

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address Gys. B. Bath, Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

n10-11-6m

Market, Grocery & Provision

STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH and SALT MEAT,

FISH,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. Wendell.

Myron A. Dodge.

Notary Public and Claim Agent,

Olean, N. Y.

Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.

Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.

Office with W. H. Reynolds.

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son,

Proprietors.

P. E. Stone, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean House.)

This Hotel has been newl Furnished.

EUREKA!

McCOY & REILLY,

("SIDE HILL DRUGSTORE.")

DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs & Medicines,

Penn Building, Smethport, Pa.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums, &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Breed, Lent & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at ten per cent. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of CIGARS and TOBACCO the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

Smethport, Nov. 6, 1873.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

EATON & SPRAGUE'S

GO TO

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE, and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,

OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of

"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"

A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address

Our Own Fireside Pub Co., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address PURCHASING AGENCY OF "Our Own Fireside," Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

Address, M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address M. L. GUMP & CO., Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and in the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor, WM. HASKELL,

Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co'

15 Pearly St., Kane, Pa.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office upstairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. Milliken. John C. Backus.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.

Robt H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate. In McKean County his office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road. Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John E. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL SASSE.

Smethport, May 9, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 8, Union Block.

Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he is selling at lowest Cash prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Dangers of Paris Green.

The following timely precautionary instructions are given in the *Patriot and Art Journal*: As the handling and using of dry Paris green, especially by persons unaccustomed to its use, is attended by considerable risk, and often followed by serious consequences, we make the following suggestions, founded on our experience as manufacturers:

All packages, whether large or small, should be plainly marked poison.

There is great danger in the mixing of this green for potato bug and cotton worm poison, owing to the fine dust which arises in the process, which is inhaled and also rapidly absorbed by the pores of the skin, especially if the person using it should be a state of perspiration. To guard against this, the hands and face (particularly nostrils) should be protected as much as possible, and should be carefully washed after working in it, or in any of the preparations of which it is an ingredient. As it penetrates and poisons wood, gets into the seams and crevices of articles made of metal, and even into earthenware that is at all porous, all household utensils, or anything in barn or stable which cattle or horses could have access to, in which the article may have been mixed, or from which it had been used, should be carefully set aside, and never again used for any other purpose.

Malignant sores are not unfrequently caused by scratching the skin when itching or irritated from handling the green. It should be constantly borne in mind that it is a more dangerous and deadly poison than arsenic, and farmers, planters, and others, when purchasing, should be duly cautioned to exercise the utmost care in using it.

As a remedy for the poison, the free use of milk as a beverage is recommended, but we have found hydrated per-oxide of iron (a simple, harmless remedy) the best antidote. Sores caused by the green should be well covered with it, as with an ordinary salve, and a teaspoonful in a wine glass of water should be taken twice a day internally, while working with the green. This remedy can be obtained from any druggist or chemist.

The consumption of Paris green has largely increased within a few years, and the article is now applied to such a variety of purposes, that carelessness in the use or ignorance of its highly dangerous properties on the part of those who use it cannot fail to produce the most deplorable results.

Value of Fodder Corn.

At a meeting of the Massachusetts Cheese Factory Association, Addison H Holland, a Barre farmer, read an essay on fodder corn. With seventeen cows, he experimented to see what its value was in producing milk; during the month of July he turned his cows into a good pasture, after having fed them with fodder corn, and they showed a large falling off in milk. He then, through August, soiled them in the stable, feeding fodder corn, and there was a gain in the production of milk. In September they were again turned into the mowing (full feed), and they fell off. Mr. Holland cures his corn by spreading it upon the stone walls, and regards it as a valuable feed for milch cows when well cured. He thinks fodder corn the best crop there is to bridge over a dry time with; fed sixty or seventy pounds per cow when they were kept in a short pasture.

Trap for Cut-Worms.

The *American Agriculturist* gives the following: An old shovel handle is split for about a foot with a fine saw. The split portion is soaked in boiling water to soften it, and the ends are inserted into holes made in a hoop or ring of wood two inches wide, one inch thick, and eight inches in diameter. In the bottom of the ring there are inserted a number of pieces of an old broom-handle, projecting two inches, and placed not more than a quarter of an inch apart. When this is pressed into the earth around a hill of corn or a cabbage plant, it leaves a circle of smooth round holes two inches deep, with compact sides and bottoms. The cut-worms fall into these holes in their nightly rambles, and may be found and destroyed in the morning.

Hints for Stacking Hay.

The *Pacific Rural Press* says: "Make your stacks long and narrow. It will cure better, and there is less danger of its becoming musty; besides it will be easier hailed. The press can be moved easier than you can pitch from the rear of a wide stack. In building the stack unload alternately on different sections of the stack; this will allow the air to circulate through each load before it is settled down by another placed upon it. About three gallons of salt thrown into a load of hay will preserve its sweetness. Three quarts are recommended by a hay farmer."

Drinks for Haying and Harvest.

Agricultural journals persist in recommending various concoctions for farmers to drink during the heating and exhausting labors of the hay field and the harvest field. We have, in our day, tried these various mixtures, but we have found nothing equal to pure, cold well water. Active exercise under a sun that would raise the mercury above 100 degrees raises the temperature of the body to a high degree, a degree that would prove fatal were it not for the constant operation of nature's unfailing cooler—perspiration. Perspiration thickens the blood and other fluids, causing thirst, frequent and intense. What drink is so well calculated to reduce the internal heat and thin the fluids as cold water? Having decided upon using cold water as the beverage of the hay and harvest fields, the next thing is to use it judiciously. It can be so used as to be injurious. When the laborer comes around to the water-jug, or whatever the vessel may be, hot and thirsty, and breathing rapidly, if he seizes the vessel and drinks until he is satisfied, he will cool off too suddenly and take too much water into his stomach; but if he will take a mouthful into his mouth, hold it for a moment, gargle it in his throat, and then eject it, and afterward drink a swallow at a time, pausing a moment between swallows, he will find that a much less quantity will suffice to allay his thirst, and he will cool off more gradually.

PROFANITY.—The San Francisco Board of Supervisors contemplates an ordinance which is intended to stop swearing in public. It imposes a fine not exceed ing $1,000, or imprisonment for not more than six months, upon whoever shall "either in a public place, or in the hearing of two or more persons, say blasphemous words or language."

MRS. TILTON'S STATEMENT.

Denial of the Criminal Charges—Hatred of Mr. Beecher the Passion of Her Husband's Life.

To pick up anew the sorrows of the last ten years, the stings and pains I had daily schooled myself to bury and forgive, makes this imperative duty, as called forth by the malicious statement of my husband, the saddest act of my life. Besides, my thought of following the Master contradicts this act of my pen, and a sense of the perversion of my life-faith almost compels me now to stand aside, till God, Himself, delivers.

Yet I see in this not an urgent call and privilege from which I shrink not. To reply in detail to the 22 articles of arraignment, I shall not attempt at present. Yet if called upon to testify to each and all of them, I shall not hesitate to do so. Suffice it for my purpose now that I reply to one or more of the most glaring charges. Touching the feigned sorrow of my husband's compulsory revelations, I solemnly avow that long before the Woodhull publication, I knew him, by insinuation and direct statement, to have repeated to my every near relative and friend the substance of these accusations which shock the moral sense of the entire community this day. Many times, when hearing that certain persons had spoken ill of him, he has sent me to chide them for so doing; and then and there I learned he had been before me with his calumnies against myself, and so I was speechless.

The reiteration in his statement that he had "persistently striven to hide" these so-called facts is utterly false, as his hatred to Mr. Beecher has existed these many years, and the determination to ruin Mr. Beecher has been the one aim of his life. Again, the garbly with which the holiest love a wife ever offered has been recklessly discovered in this publication reaches well-nigh to sacrilege; and, added to this, the endeavor, like the early scandal of Mrs. Woodhull, to make my own words condemn me, has no parallel.

Most conspicuously, my letter quoting the reading of "Griffith Gaunt." Had Mr. Tilton read the pure character of Catharine, he would have seen that I lifted myself beside it—as near as any human may effect an ideal. But it was her character, and not the incidents of fiction surrounding it, to which I referred. Hers was no sin of criminal act or thought. A like "confession" with hers I had [made] to Mr. Tilton in telling of my love for my friend and pastor, one year before. And I now add that, notwithstanding all misrepresentations and anguish of soul, I owe to my acquaintance and friendship with Mr. Beecher, as to no other human instrumentality, that encouragement in my mental life and that growth toward the Divine nature which enable me to walk daily in a lively hope of the life beyond.

The shameless charges in articles seven, eight, and nine are fearfully false in each and every particular. The letter referred to in Mr. Tilton's tenth paragraph was obtained from me by importunity, and by representations that it was necessary for him to use in his then pending difficulties with Mr. Bowen. I was then sick, nigh unto death, having suffered a miscarriage only four days before. I signed whatever he required, without knowing or understanding its import. The paper I have never seen, and do not know what statements it contained.

In charge eighteen, a letter of mine, addressed to Mr. Francis Moulton, quoted to prove that I never desired a separation or was advised by Mr. or Mrs. Beecher, to leave my husband, I reply, the letter was of Mr. Tilton's own concocting, which he induced me to copy and sign as my own—an act which, in my weakness and mistaken thought to help him, I have done too often during these unhappy years.

The implication that the harmony of the home was unbroken till Mr. Beecher entered it as a frequent guest and friend is a lamentable satire upon the household where he himself, years before, laid the corner-stone of Free Love, and desecrated its altars up to the time of my departure; so that the atmosphere was not only godless but impure for my children. And in the effort and throe of agony, I would fain lift my daughters and all womanhood from the insidious and diabolical teachings of these latter days. His frequent efforts to prove me insane, weak-minded, insignificant, of mean presence, all rank in the category of heartlessness, selfishness, and falsehood, having its climax in his present endeavor to convince the world that I am or ever have been unable to distinguish between an innocent or a guilty love.

In summing up the whole matter, I affirm myself before God to be innocent of the crimes laid upon me; that never have I been guilty of adultery with Henry Ward Beecher in thought or deed; nor has he ever offered to me an indecorous or improper proposal.

To the further charge that I was led away from my home by Mr. Beecher's friends, and by the advice of a lawyer whom Mr. Beecher had sent to me, and who, in advance of my appearing before the committee, arranged with me the questions and answers which are to constitute my testimony in Mr. Beecher's behalf, I answer that this is again untrue, having never seen the lawyer until introduced to him a few moments before the arrival of the committee, by my step-father, Judge Morse; and in further reply I submit the following statement of my action before the committee, and the separation from my husband.

The publication of Mr. Tilton's letter in answer to Dr. Bacon, I had not known nor suspected, when on Wednesday evening he brought home the *Golden Age*, handing it to me to read. Looking down its columns, I saw, with well nigh blinding eyes, that he had put into execution the almost daily threat of his life—"that he lived to crush out Mr. Beecher; that the God of battles was in him; he had always been Mr. Beecher's superior, and all that lay in his path, wife, children, or reputation should fall before this purpose."

I did not read it. I saw enough without reading. My spirit rose within me as never before.

"Theodore," I said, "tell me what means this quotation from Mr. Beecher? Two years ago you came to me at midnight, saying, 'Elizabeth, all letters and papers concerning my difficulties with Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bowen are burned, destroyed; now don't you betray me, for I have nothing to defend myself with.'"

"Did you believe that?" said he.

"I certainly did, implicitly," I said.

"Well, let me tell you—they all live; not one is destroyed."

If this was said to intimidate me, it had quite the contrary effect. I had never been so fearless, nor seen so clearly before with whom I was dealing. Coming to me a little later, he said, "I want you to read it; you will find it a vindication of yourself. You have not stood before the community for five years as you now do."

Roused still further by the wickedness hid behind so false a mask, I replied, "Theodore, understand me, this is the last time you call me publicly to walk through this filth. My character needs no vindication at this late hour from you. There was a time, had you spoken out clearly, truthfully, and manfully for me, I had been grateful; but now I shall speak and act for myself. Know also that if in the future I see a scrap of paper referring to any human being, however remote, which it seems to me you might use or pervert for your own ends I will destroy it."

"This means battle on your part, then," said he.

"Just so far," I replied.

I wrote this because these words of mine he has since used to my harm. The next morning I went to my brother, and told him that now I had decided to act in this matter; that I had been treated by my husband as a nonentity from the beginning, a plaything, to be used or let alone at will; that it always seemed to me I was a party not a little concerned. I then showed him a card I had made for publication.

He respected the motive, but still advised silence on my part. I yielded to him thus far, as to appearing in the public prints; but counseling with myself and no other, it occurred to me that among the brethren of my own communion I might be heard. Not knowing of any Church Committee, I asked the privilege of such an interview in the parlors of those who had always been our mutual friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ovington then learned, for the first time, that the Committe would meet that night, and advised me to see those gentlemen, as perhaps the goodliest persons I could select. This I accordingly did.

There, alone, I pleaded the case of my husband and my children, the result being that their hearts were moved in sympathy for my family—a feeling their pastor had shared for years, and for which he was now suffering.

On going home I found my husband reading in bed. I told him where I had been, and that I did not conceal anything from him, as his habit was from me. He asked who the gentlemen were, said no more, rose, dressed himself, and bade me good-bye forever.

The midnight following I was awakened by my husband standing by my bed. In a very tender, kind voice he said he wished to see me. I rose instantly, followed him into his room, and sitting on the bedside, he drew me into his lap, said "he was proud of me, he loved me; that nothing ever gave him such real peace and satisfaction as to hear me well spoken of; that meeting a member of the committee, he had learned that he had been mistaken as to my motive in seeing the committee, and had hastened to assure me that he had been thoroughly wretched since his rash treatment of me the night before," &c.

Then and there we covenanted sacredly our hearts and lives—I most utterly, renewing my trust in the one human heart I loved. The next day how happy we were! Theodore wrote a statement to present to the committee when they should call upon him, to all of which I heartily acceded. This document, God knows, was a true history of this affair, completely vindicating my honor and the honor of my pastor. In the afternoon he left me to show it to his friends.

He returned home early in the evening, passing the happiest hours I had known for years; renewedly assuring me that there was no rest for him away from me. So, in grateful love to the dear Father, I slept. Oh, that the end had then come! I would not then have received the cruel blow "which made a woman mad outright."

The next morning he called upon our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ovington, and there, with a shocking bravado, began a wicked tirade, adding with oath and violence the shameless slanders against Mr. Beecher, of which I now believe him to be the author. This fearful scene I learned next day. In the afternoon he showed me his invitation from the Committee to meet them that evening. I did not then show my hurt—but carried it heavily within, but calmly without, all night, till early morning.

Reflection upon this scene at Mr. Ovington's convinced me that, notwithstanding my husband's recent professions to me, his former spirit was unchanged; that his declarations of repentance and affection were only for the purpose of gaining my assistance to accomplish his ends in his warfare upon Mr. Beecher. In the light of these conclusions my duty appeared plain.

I rose quietly, and having dressed, roused him only to say: "Theodore, I will never take another step by your side. The end has indeed come!" He followed me to Mrs. Ovington's to breakfast, saying I was unduly excited, and that he had been misrepresented perhaps—but leaving me determined as before. How to account for the change which twenty-four hours had been capable of working in his mind, then many years past, I leave for the eternities with their mysteries to reveal. That he is an unreliable and unsafe guide whose idea of truth-loving is self-loving, it is my misfortune in this late, sad hour to discover.

ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

Cost of Indian Wars.

The figures representing the cost of some of the Indian wars in the United States are startling indeed. The Seminole war, wherein during the seven years of strife 20,000 whites were arrayed against 1,660 warriors, assisted by 250 of their negro slaves, involved an expense of $20,000,000 on account of the militia and volunteers engaged, or for compensation to citizens for loss incurred. The regular army expenditures were about $10,000,000. The cost of the Sioux war of 1862-63 in Minnesota was also about $10,000,000. The Cheyenne war that followed the Chivington massacre cost over $30,000,000—some accounts indeed, placing the cost at $40,000,000. The Modocs under Captain Jack, a mere handful of men, were subdued at a cost of several millions. These data are sufficient to indicate what vast expenditures in money are necessary to subdue the Indians when they break out into warfare. If the figures of all the Indian wars which have occurred since the formation of the Government were collated the total cost of these wars to the country would be found probably to foot up $250,000,000, if not to surpass that amount.

Extraordinary Heroism at Sea.

The London *Gazette* publishes an account of the extraordinary adventures of part of the crew of the bark Arracan, of Greenock, which, while on a voyage from Shields to Bombay with a cargo of coals, took fire from spontaneous combustion of her cargo, and on the 17th of February was abandoned by her crew, who then took to their boats and endeavored to make for the Maldive Islands. The boats kept company until the 26th, when finding the currents too strong, it was agreed to separate, after dividing the provisions. The master in command of the long-boat then made for Cochin, the mate in charge of the gig, and the second mate, David Webster, in charge of the pinnace with four of the crew, viz., three men and one boy, made for the Maldive Islands. After two days Webster's boat was injured by a heavy sea, and could not keep up with the gig, and lost sight of her. From this time the pinnace was kept working to windward until the 9th of March, by which day the provisions and water had been consumed. Shortly afterward the crew cast lots which of them would be first killed to be eaten, and the lot fell upon the ship's boy Horner; but Webster, who had been asleep, was woke in time to save the boy's life. After dark an attempt was made to kill Webster himself, but the boy Horner awoke him in time to save himself. On the following day Webster, having fallen asleep, was awoke by the struggles of the crew for the possession of his gun, with which to shoot him. Two hours later the crew attempted to take Horner's life again, but were prevented by the determined conduct of Webster, who threatened to shoot and threw overboard the first man who laid hands on the boy. The next day one of the crew attempted to sink the boat, but Webster mastered him and prevented further mischief. Two days later the same member of the crew expressed his determination to take the boy's life. For this he would have been shot by Webster had not the cap on the gun missed fire. Soon after, putting a fresh cap on his gun, a bird flew over the boat, which Webster shot; it was at once seized and devoured by the crew, even to the bones and feathers. During the next five days the crew were quieter, subsisting on barnacles which attached themselves to the bottom of the boat and on sea blubber for which they dived. The following day some of the men became delirious. One of them lay down exhausted, when another struck him several blows on the head with an iron belaying pin, cutting him badly. The blood which flowed was caught in a tin and drank by the man himself and the two other men. Afterward they fought and bit one another, and only left off when completely exhausted, to recommence on soon as they were able, the boy Horner, during the time, keeping watch with Webster. On the thirty-first day in the boat they were picked up 500 miles from land by the ship City of Manchester, Hardie, Master, by whom they were very kindly treated and brought to Calcutta. Webster, who by his conduct was the means of saving the lives of all in the boat, has had conferred upon him by the Queen the Albert medal of the second class. He is now living at Broughty Ferry, Dundee.

How He Proved It.

It is the custom in Mexico for the clergy to require a foreigner, wishing to marry a native, to bring proof that he is not already a married man. An American, about to marry a senorita of very good family, was required to furnish the proof of his being a bachelor. Not finding any of his countrymen who knew him sufficiently well to testify to this fact, he determined to supply the deficiency with the oath of a native.

Meeting a Mexican in the street, whom he had never seen before, our countryman proposed to him that he should swear to his being unmarried for the consideration of five dollars. The senor, after a moment's study, said to the Yankee:

"Get down on your hands and knees, and creep about."

Not exactly understanding what he was at our friend obeyed, much to the detriment of his unmentionables. The other party then told him he was all right; that he would swear that the American had not been married since he knew him, and that was since the time he crawled.

Circumventing the Grasshoppers.

How the farmers of Wright County, Iowa, drove away the grasshoppers is revealed by the local papers. The crops in that county were abundant, and the anxious husbandmen were in hopes that these destructive pests would not appear until after the harvest. At once they came, however, in clouds that darkened the sun. By a preconcerted plan, the farmers set fire to piles of dry straw on the borders of the wheat fields, and smothered the blaze with green hay. That caused volumes of smoke to roll over the fields. The grasshoppers didn't relish the procedure at all. They rose with such a multitudinous hum of wings as to deepen into a roar like distant thunder, and fled the country. In that way the Wright County farmers have a fair prospect of saving their crops.

Editorial notices are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, a remedy which is making more noise in the world just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its celebrity, so far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretension. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, and many complaints of nervous origin, we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant and a regulating and purifying medicine, it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients (obtained from the wilds of California), are now to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that vegetable agents hitherto unknown enter into its composition. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the Vinegar Bitters, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.—*Com.*

Chicago has sixty fortune tellers, but not one of them said, "Git them engines ready."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is very *strikingly* recommended by the Medical Faculty, and is largely prescribed *solely* their Female Patients. It is worthy of all confidence, as may be seen from the following testimonials:

Dr. G. B. Chapman, Plattsmouth, Neb., writes: I have under treatment a lady, who, for the past seven years has been afflicted, and, after trying several physicians without receiving benefit, is gaining rapidly on your Favorite Prescription.

Atlanta, Ill, July 14th, 1872.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—Dear Sir: I have not words to express my gratitude to you for your advice and assistance in my case. There is not one who has used your medicines since they have been brought here, but that can say with me they have been greatly benefited. Since I have been so helped by its use, six or seven around me left off all doctors and other medicines, and now use it in their families, after being cured of the same disease as mine. You do not know what a wonder it created in our city, by its restoring my sister I wrote you about, for she has been under the care of three of our best doctors, but could not sit up but for a few minutes at one time. I begged of her to try your medicines, and before she had used half the bottles she could go all around the yard, and has now just come home from a visit five miles away.

Mrs. Thomas McFarland.

From Miss Lorinda E. St. Clair, Shade, Athens Co., Ohio, Oct. 14, 1872:

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—Your Favorite Prescription is working almost like a miracle on me. I am better already than I have been for over two years.

From Elle A. Schafer, Zanesville, Ind., August 8, 1873:

Dr. Pierce: I received the medicine you sent me, and began using it immediately. As a result of the treatment I feel better than I have for three years.

From Mrs. John K. Hamlin, Odell, Ill., March 19, 1873:

Dr. Pierce: The Favorite Prescription has done me good, which I am very thankful for.

Favorite Prescription is sold by all druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Treatise on Chronic Diseases of Women will be sent to any address on receipt of two stamps.—*Com.*

Every man in buying a paper collar wants to get as near an imitation of linen as possible. The only collars that look like linen are the Elmwood and Warwick. This is not only in the folded edges but in the finish.—*Com.*

Not Quite So Fast, Mr. Jones!—A horse-doctor in Philadelphia was caught changing the celebrated Mexican Mustang Liniment into other bottles, and using it as his own recipe. Honesty is always the best policy. These medicine men like to follow up such fellows. It cured the lame horse all the same; but it damaged the Doctor's reputation, and benefited the proprietor in proportion. We have heard of so many Rheumatic persons and lame horses being cured by the Mustang Liniment that we advise every housekeeper, liveryman and planter to invest in a 50 ct. or $1.00 bottle, against accident. Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel engraving signed "C. W. Westbrook, Chemist."

The Grand Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

The Ladies' Success Club, of New York, recently changed their discussions from Woman's suffrage to Hair preparations and Pimple Banishers. They declared that where nature had not endowed them with beauty, it was their right—yea, their duty—to each it where they could. So they voted that Magnolia Balm overcame Sallowness, Rough Skin and Ringmarks, and gave to the complexion a most *distingue* (Sorosian) and marble-like appearance (dangerous to men, no doubt); and that Lyon's Kathairon made the hair grow thick, soft and curl pretty, and moreover prevented it from turning gray. If the proprietors of these articles did not send the sisters an invoice, they are not smart.

Children often look pale and sick from an other cause than having worms in the stomach.

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly White, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Curtis & Brown, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and Dealers in Medicines, at Twenty-five Cents a Box.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	Why will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.
HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.	

Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the best and surest Remedy in the World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

The Markets.

New York.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.10¼@	.12½
Common to good Texans	.09 @	.09½
Inferior Texans	.06½@	.08
Sheep	4.00@	7.00
Hogs—Live	.08½@	.08½
" Dressed	.08½@	.09
Cotton—Middling	.17 @	.17¼
Flour—Extra Western	5.40 @	5 85
" State Extra	6.55 @	9.00
Wheat—Red Western	1.20 @	1.32
" No. 2 Spring	1.20 @	1.20
Rye	1.03 @	1.03
Barley—Malt	1.95 @	2.00
Oats—Mixed Western	.66½@	.68
Corn—Mixed Western	.79¼@	.80
Hay, per ton	18.00 @	27.00
Straw, per ton	13.00 @	20.00
Hops—Yds. 20@30—New	.07 @	.16
Pork—Mess	21.50 @	21.75
Lard	.11½@	.12½
Petroleum—Crude	.4½ @	Refined .12
Butter—State	.32 @	.34
Ohio Fancy	.26 @	.27
" Yellow	.21 @	.23
Western Ordinary	.18 @	.20
Pennsylvania Ord	.20 @	.20
Cheese—State Factory	.11½@	.12½
" Edmonston	.06 @	.08
" Ohio	.10 @	.11½
Eggs—State	.24 @	.25

Albany.

Wheat	1.55 @	1 65
Rye—State	1.10 @	1.10
Corn—Mixed	.76 @	.76
Barley—State	1.85 @	1.90
Oats—State	.31 @	.32

Buffalo.

Flour	6.50 @	9.00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.28 @	1.28
Corn	.70 @	.71
Oats	.51 @	.52
Rye	1.15 @	1.15
Barley	1.90 @	2.07
Lard	.11¼@	.11¼

Baltimore.

Cotton—Low Middlings	.15¾@	.15¾
Flour—Extra	7.00 @	7.75
Wheat	1.34 @	1.37
Corn	.77 @	.78
Corn—Yellow	.68 @	.70
Oats	.53 @	.75

Philadelphia.

Flour—Penn. Extra	6.75 @	7.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.36 @	1.39
Corn—Yellow	.65 @	.66
" Mixed	.63 @	.64
Petroleum—Crude	.10½@	Refined .23½
Clover Seed	8.00 @	11.00
Timothy	2.62½@	2.75

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AGENTS 200 per cent. profit. Address E. B. Gardner, Holleville, N. Y.

Electrical Shocking Coil Price, $5.00. Send for Circular. EDISON & MUREAY, Newark, N. J.

Agents Wanted—Male or female. $30 a week, or specific salary. Specific samples free. Write at once to V. K. Hills, Eighth Street, New York.

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Agents Wanted—$